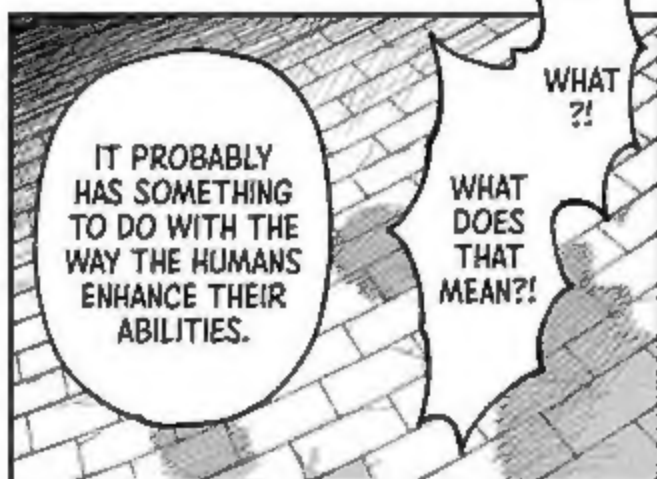




OH, HE WAS
MORE THAN
THAT. THANKS
TO YOUR
TINKERING...

...ASHIBI
LOST HIS
PERPETUAL
YOUTH.



IT PROBABLY
HAS SOMETHING
TO DO WITH THE
WAY THE HUMANS
ENHANCE THEIR
ABILITIES.

WHAT
?!

WHAT
DOES
THAT
MEAN?!



YOU JUST
LOST YOUR
TICKET TO
BECOMING
THE IDEAL
HUMAN!



IT'S
OVER!




HEH
HEH
HEH

THAT
GIRL REALLY
PULLED ONE
OVER ON
ME.

I MEAN, HOW
NAIVE WAS I TO
BELIEVE THAT
THEIR ABILITIES
DIDN'T HAVE
LIMITS?

OH YEAH?
YOU THINK
THIS IS
FUNNY?!




WE
WERE
CON-
VINCED
...

THAT IN
ORDER TO
BECOME THE
IDEAL HUMAN,
WE NEEDED TO
BE MORE.

MORE
POWERFUL.
MORE
BEAUTIFUL.
MORE EVERY-
THING.


BUT
THE REAL
REASON WHY
WE BELIEVED
THAT...

...IS ALL
IN THIS
JOURNAL.



SO WHY
ARE YOU...

...SO
CALM?



SO LET'S
SEE WHAT
THE CORRECT
ANSWER WAS.
WHAT WAS AN
"IDEAL HUMAN"
SUPPOSED TO
BE?

FABRICANT 100

Chapter 35: The Answer

by Daisuke Enoshima

TRANSLATION: JAN MITSUKO CASH
LETTERING: ERIKA TERRIQUEZ



EVERYTHING
ABOUT THAT
ISLAND WAS
UNPLEASANT.



THE
WHOLE PLACE
REEKED OF
SENTIMENTALITY.

DOC-
TODORI!

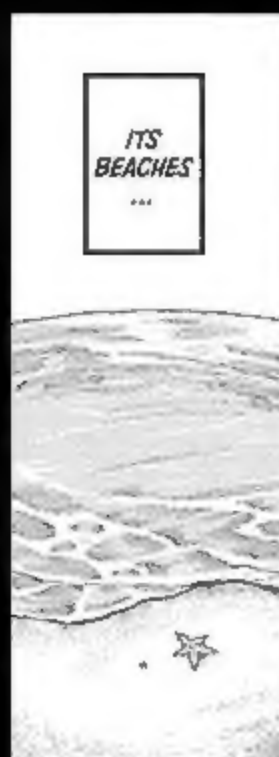
DOCTOR!



EVEN
ITS
PEOPLE
...



ITS
TREES
...



ITS
BEACHES
...



YOU
SHOULDN'T
CALL ME
THAT...

Doctor (age 32)



I WAS FORCED
TO LIVE ON
THAT ISLAND,
ALL THE WHILE
PRETENDING I'D
FORGOTTEN WHO
I WAS.



YEAH, CUZ
YOU'RE AN
AM-KNEE-
SEE-ACK!

BUT WHAT
DO WE CALL
YOU WHEN
YOU DON'T
REMEMBER
YOUR REAL
NAME?



OUR NEXT AIR
RAID'S GONNA
MAKE SURE
THOSE RAT
BASTARDS
SURRENDER
ONCE AND
FOR ALL!

AND THIS
TIME, WE
WANT SOME-
THING WITH
ENOUGH
POWER TO
BLAST AN
ENTIRE
COUNTRY
AWAY!

DOCTOR!
WE NEED
ANOTHER
AERIAL
BOMB!



DESPITE MY
RESEARCH
INTO WEAPONS
OF MASS
DESTRUCTION,
NO ONE EVER
CONDEMNED
WHAT I WAS
DOING.

I WAS
FREE TO
FULLY
IMMERSE
MYSELF IN
MY WORK.



AT THE
TIME, MY
HOMELAND
WAS AT
WAR...

...AND I
SERVED AS
ONE OF ITS
PRECIOUS
WEAPONS
DEVELOPERS.



BUT
THAT ALL
ENDED THE
MOMENT WE
LOST THE
WAR.


I BECAME
A WANTED
MAN FOR MY
CRIMES, AND
FLED.

...WAS LIKE
A DREAM.



WATCHING
AS THE
BORDERS
SEPARATING
HUMANITY
FELL ONE BY
ONE...


AND AS A
RESULT, MY
CREATIONS
RESHAPED
THE WORLD
MAP.



...AND I SET
SAIL FOR AN
ISLAND WHERE
NO ONE WOULD
RECOGNIZE ME.

I GAVE
UP MY
NAME...

I ABAN-
DONED
MY HOME-
LAND...



THE ISLANDERS
ACCEPTED ME
WITHOUT ANY HINT
OF SUSPICION.



HOW ABOUT NATHAN? YOU LOOK LIKE A NATHAN.

EVEN IF THEY'RE NOT, I HAVE TO CALL YOU SOMETHING!

ARE YOU SURE YOUR MEMORIES AREN'T BACK YET?

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S BEEN A WHOLE WEEK SINCE YOU GOT HERE!



AND AMONG THEM WAS A WOMAN NAMED SAYA.



OH, I ALMOST FORGOT ...

SHE WOULD VISIT CONSTANTLY AND PESTER ME ABOUT HOW I WAS DOING.



WE HAD A BIG HARVEST, SO YOU CAN HAVE THEM.

THESE ARE FOR MAKING MY LITTLE SISTER THAT TOY.



...THE FIELD I'D TILLED HAD YET TO BEAR ANY BOUNTY.

ALTHOUGH THE VILLAGE LEADER HAD GIVEN ME A PLOT OF LAND TO LIVE OFF OF...

IS ONE WOODEN TOY REALLY WORTH ALL THIS FOOD?



AND I WAITED.

...I MADE
HER AN
EVEN
BETTER
TOY THE
FOLLOWING
WEEK.

SINCE I
COULDN'T
FEED
MYSELF...



AND
THE
ONE
AFTER
...



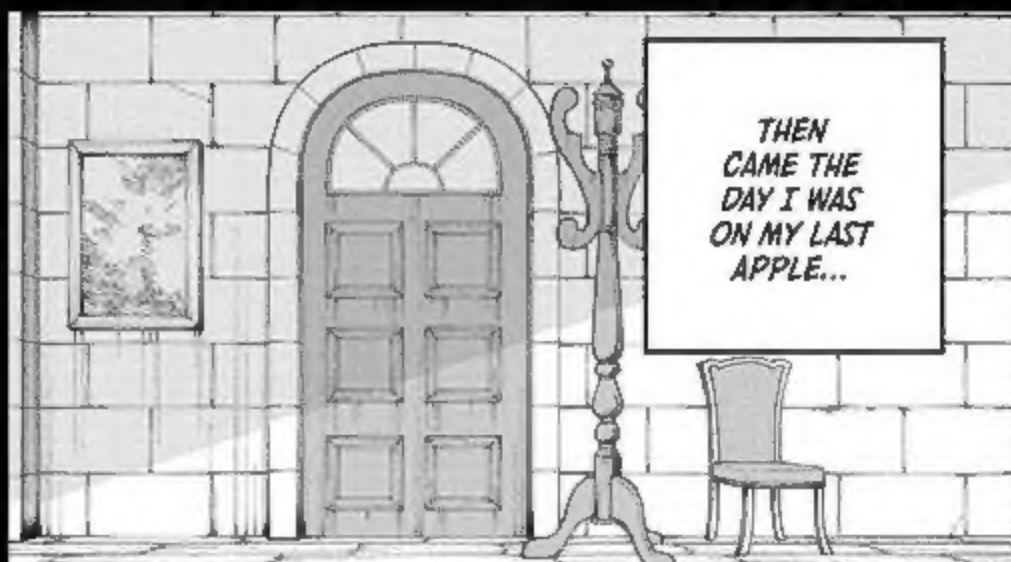
AND
THE
NEXT...



THE
NEXT
DAY...



BUT THE
TOY NEVER
RESULTED IN
MORE FOOD.



THEN
CAME THE
DAY I WAS
ON MY LAST
APPLE...



FEELING
RESENTMENT
FROM THE
UNFAIR
EXCHANGE...

DOESN'T
SHE KNOW
THAT TOY
WAS MORE
DIFFICULT
TO MAKE
THAN THE
LAST
ONE?!



...I GAVE
THE NEXT TOY
TO SOMEONE
ELSE.

AND
YET...



SHE HAD
FINALLY
BROUGHT
APPLES...
...BUT
FEWER
THAN
BEFORE.



...SAYA STILL
CAME TO MY
HOUSE THE NEXT
WEEK WITH MORE
APPLES.



WHAT?



I WISH
I HAD
SOME
WAY TO
PAY YOU
BACK...

MY
GRAND-
CHILD
LOVED
IT!

THANKS
FOR
THE
TOY!

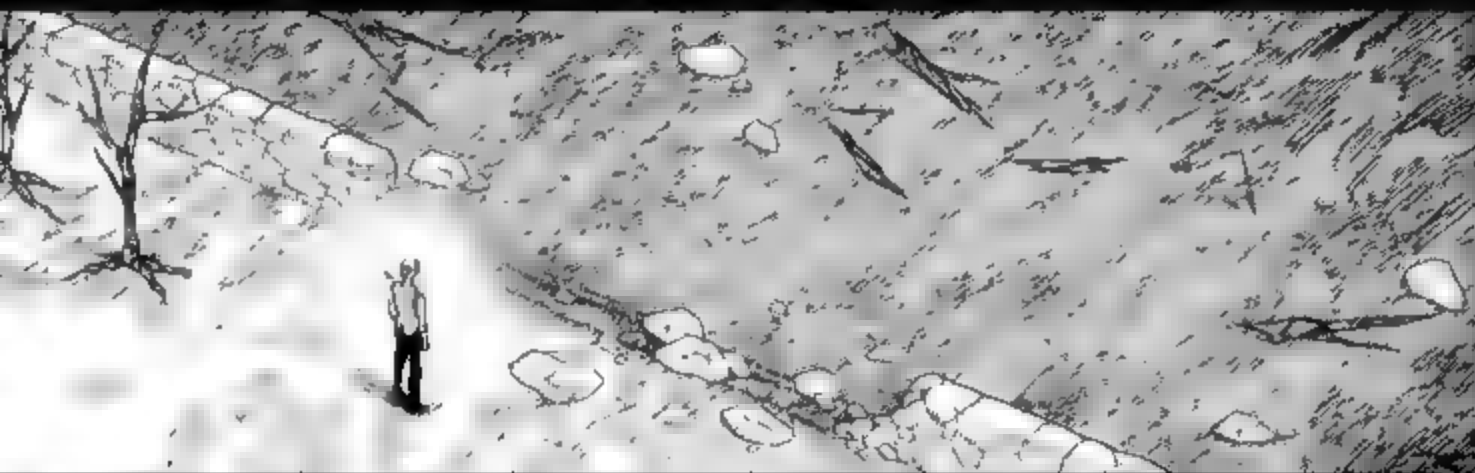
DOC-
TOR!



THAT WAS
SUPPOSED
TO BE A
SECRET...

G
R
A
N
N
Y!

...BUT
I GAVE
SAYA ALL
OF MY
EXTRA
APPLES
THIS WEEK.

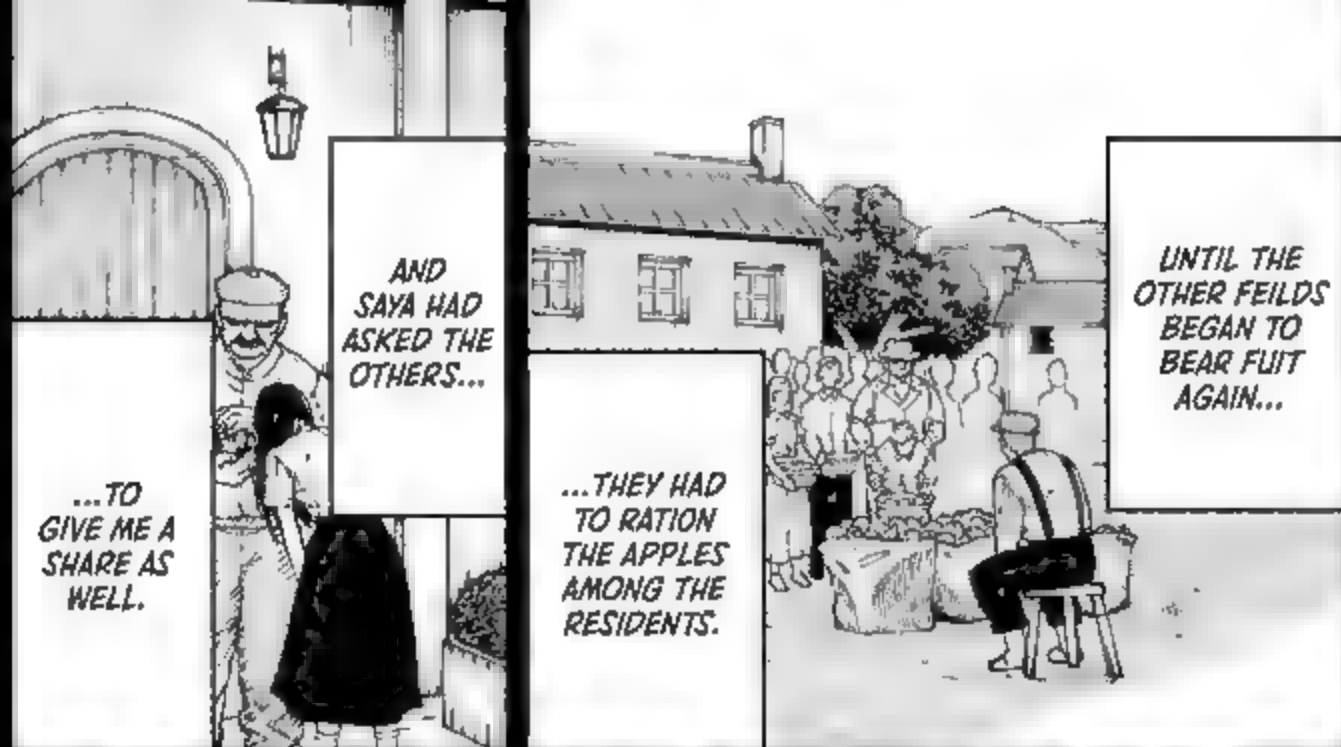


THE
SOLE APPLE
ORCHARD THAT
HAD SURVIVED
SUPPORTED
THE ENTIRE
VILLAGE.



...THE ISLAND'S
FIELDS BURNED
DOWN IN ONE OF
THE AIR RAIDS,
LEAVING THEM
WITH A FOOD
SHORTAGE.

DURING
THE
WAR...



...TO
GIVE ME A
SHARE AS
WELL.

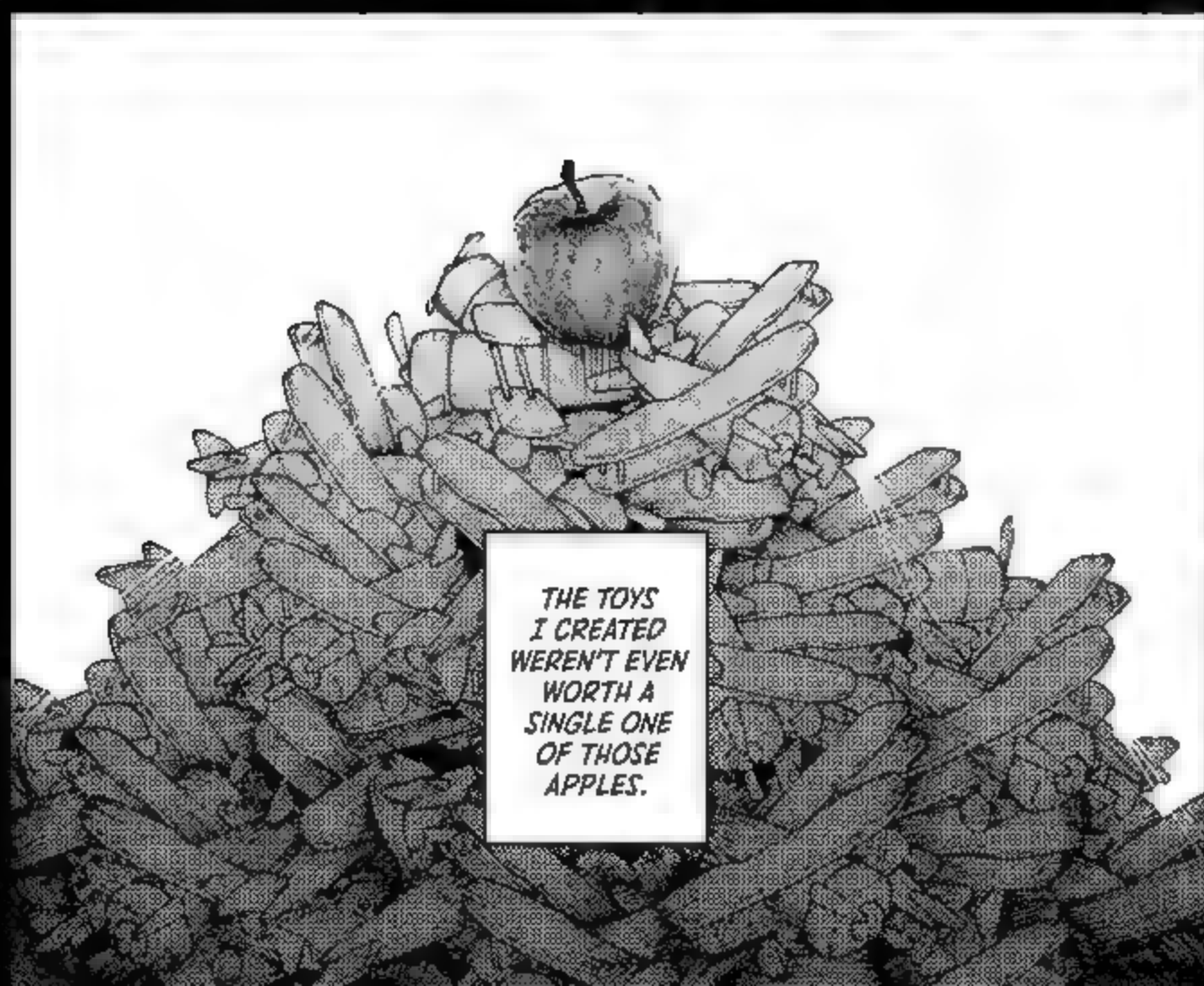
AND
SAYA HAD
ASKED THE
OTHERS...

...THEY HAD
TO RATION
THE APPLES
AMONG THE
RESIDENTS.

UNTIL THE
OTHER FIELDS
BEGAN TO
BEAR FRUIT
AGAIN...



SHE ONLY TOLD
ME IT WAS IN
EXCHANGE FOR
THE TOY SO I
WOULDN'T FEEL
INDEBTED TO
HER.



THE TOYS
I CREATED
WEREN'T EVEN
WORTH A
SINGLE ONE
OF THOSE
APPLES.



FOR THE
FIRST
TIME
IN MY
LIFE...

...I
REALIZED
HOW
REPULSIVE
I TRULY
WAS.

...AND I'D
FORGOTTEN
WHAT HORRIBLE
SINS I'D
COMMITTED
MYSELF.



I HAD
BECOME
OFFENDED BY
THE TINIEST
SLIGHT MADE
AGAINST
ME...



I HAD TAKEN
FOR GRANTED
WHAT OTHERS
HAD FREELY
GIVEN ME.

...WERE
NOTHING
LIKE ME.



THE
PEOPLE
ON THIS
ISLAND...



I WANTED TO
BECOME ONE
OF THEM.

THEIR WAY OF
LIFE REQUIRED
NO MONEY,
AUTHORITY, OR
WEALTH.

THEY FOUND
WHAT THEY
NEEDED TO
SURVIVE IN
BRINGING
HAPPINESS
TO OTHERS,
EVEN WHEN IT
WAS TO THEIR
DETRIMENT.

I DOUBTED
I COULD
TRULY
BECOME
ONE OF
THEM,
EVEN IF I
STARTED
FRESH.

BUT...

I WAS A
CREATURE
FUNDAMENTALLY
DIFFERENT
FROM THEM,
DOWN TO MY
VERY SOUL.



I WOULD STAY
ON THIS IDEAL
ISLAND UNTIL
THE DAY I
DIED.

THAT
I MIGHT
STILL
ENJOY
THEIR
BLESSINGS.

SO
INSTEAD...

...I
DECIDED
IT WAS
ENOUGH
JUST TO
LIVE NEAR
THEM.







AN AIR
RAID?!

DOC-
TOR...

BUT
THE WAR
IS OVER-



NA...

...THAN...



DOC-
TOR...

SAVE
...

...YOUR-
SELF.

...



MY HOME-
LAND, WHICH
HAD LOST
THE WAR,
WAS FORCED
TO PAY
REPARATIONS
TO THE
VICTOR.

I LATER
LEARNED
THE
REASON
FOR THE
AIR RAID.

...BUT
DESPITE MY
ENDEAVORS,
NONE
SURVIVED.

I BEGAN
RESEARCHING
MEDICINES
TO TREAT
THE VILLAG-
ERS...

IT ALL
WENT UP
IN FLAMES.
I WAS THE
ONLY ONE
SPARED, AS I
LIVED ON THE
OUTSKIRTS.

THEN
THEY WERE
PRESSURED BY
THEIR DESTITUTE
CITIZENS TO
RESTART THE
WAR.



THE
EXPLOSIVE
THEY USED
FOR THE AIR
RAID WAS
THE LAST I'D
DEVELOPED.





THIS
ISLAND

I'M
GOING TO
BRING IT
BACK.



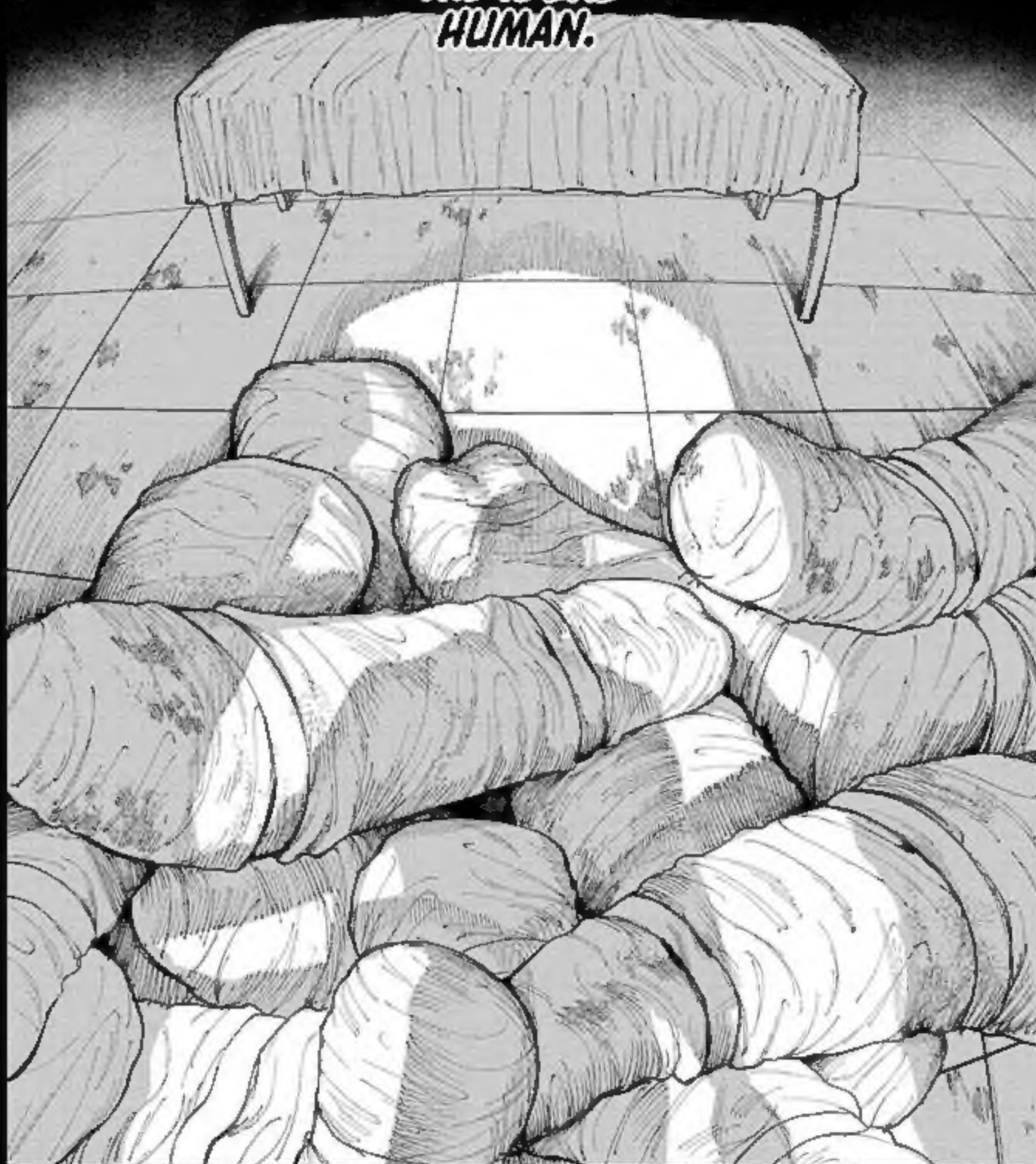
THEN I'LL BE
ABLE TO LIVE
AS I HAD
BEFORE.

AND IN ORDER
TO ENSURE THEY
WOULD NEVER DIE
THE SAME WAY
AGAIN...

I STITCHED
TOGETHER ONLY
THE BEST PEICES
OF THEM THAT I
COULD FIND.

I BEGAN TO
GATHER THE
ISLANDERS'
CORPSES.

...I SET
OUT TO
CREATE
THE IDEAL
HUMAN.



To be continued!